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Honeycomb

1927
Vol. 1

Published By
HONEY CREEK HIGH SCHOOL
Terre Haute, Indiana

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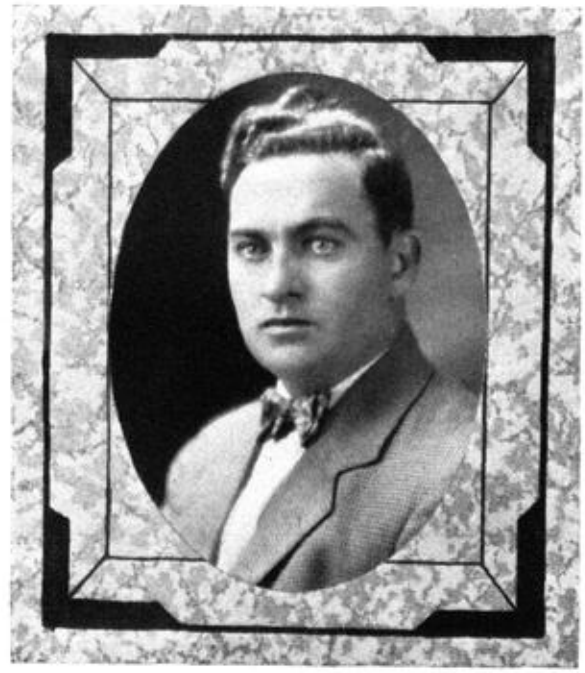
Foreword

THIS is our first annual. We have done our best in compiling this small memory book, but we are aware that our best may have its shortcomings. We trust that this volume is the forerunner of many a greater and better Honeycomb.

The Staff

Dedication



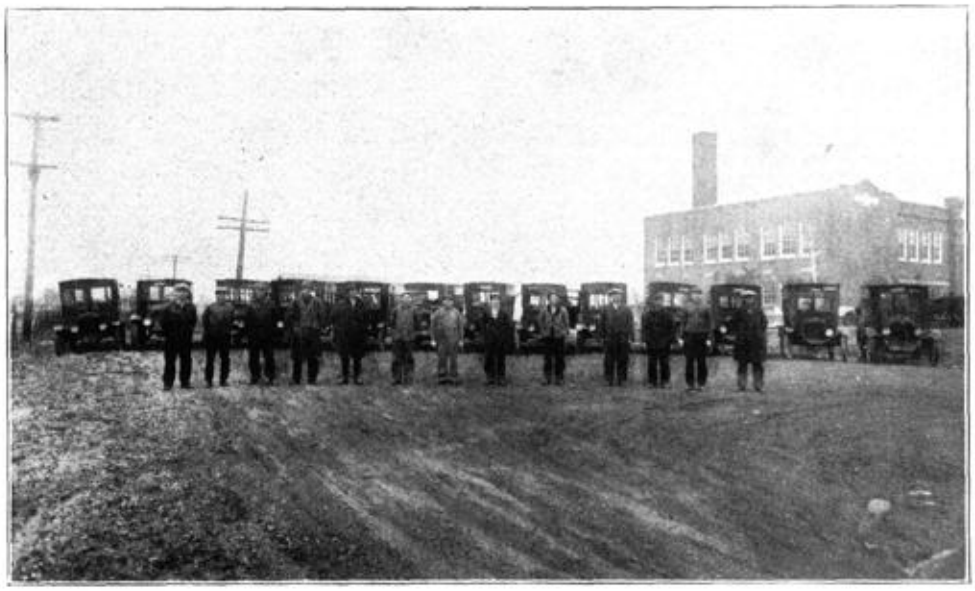
TO

GEORGE W. KLATTE

Who by his encouragement, good will, fine school spirit, and untiring activities for this annual, has endeared himself to the student body.

The Staff

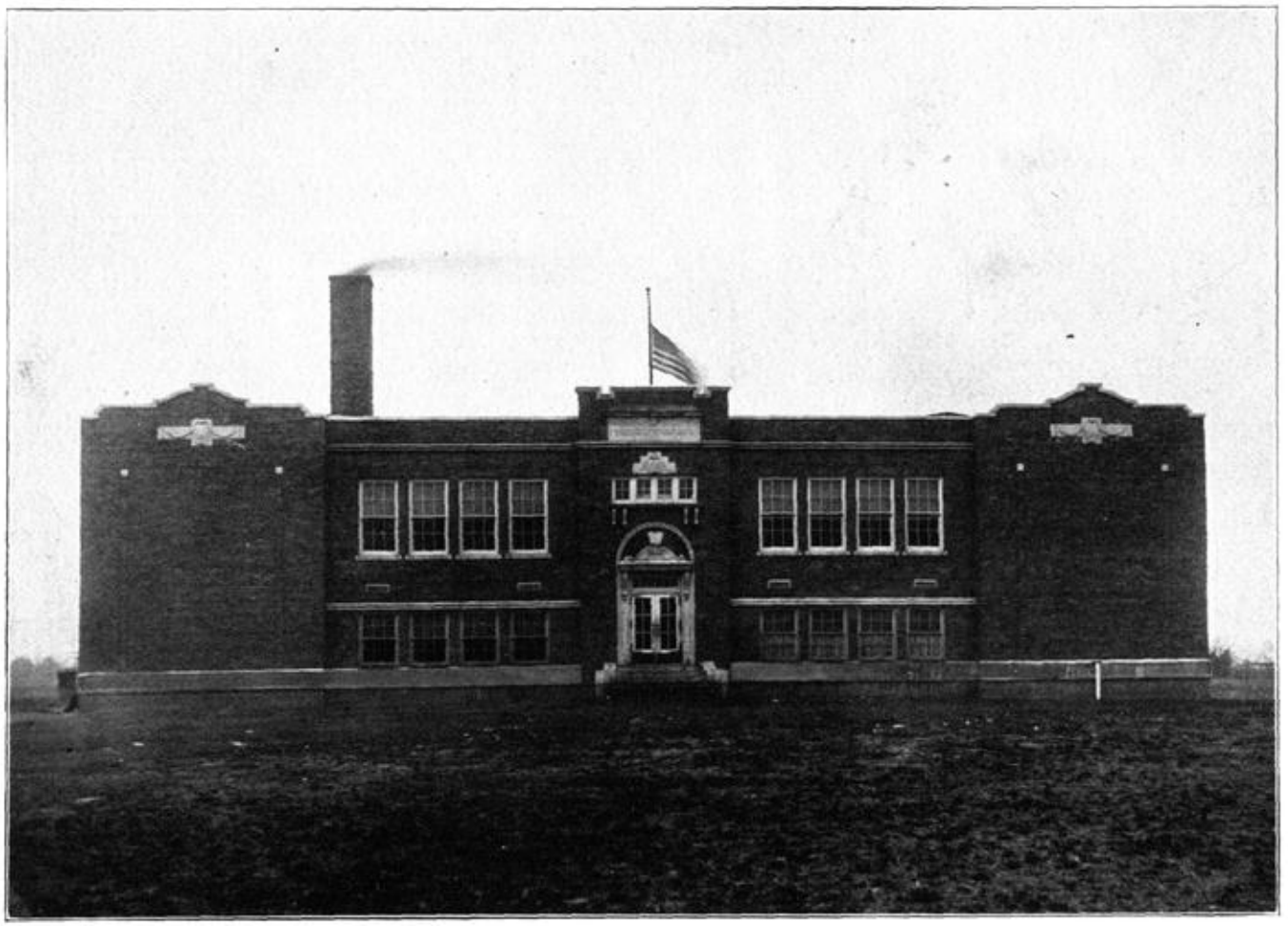
Editor-in-chief	Harvey Kesler
Assistant Editor	Charles Parr
Business Manager	Evelyn Bell
Assistant Manager	Forrest Beall
Athletic Editor	Carl Brown
Literary Editor	Victor Lemaire
Senior Editor	Gail Beall
Art Editor	Marjorie Dildine
Joke Editor	Wayne Gormong
Music Editor	William Nilson
Vocational Editor	Anna Tucker
" "	James Burnett
Camera Editor	Mary Evans
Dramatics Editor	Sara Cantrell



Truck Drivers

Ollie Myles
George Schell
Harry Miller
Charley Arvin
Edward McNeily
Walter Dawson
William Menning
Clarence Montgomery
Paul McPheeters
Charley Harlan
George Ditto
Carl Hunt
William Jones

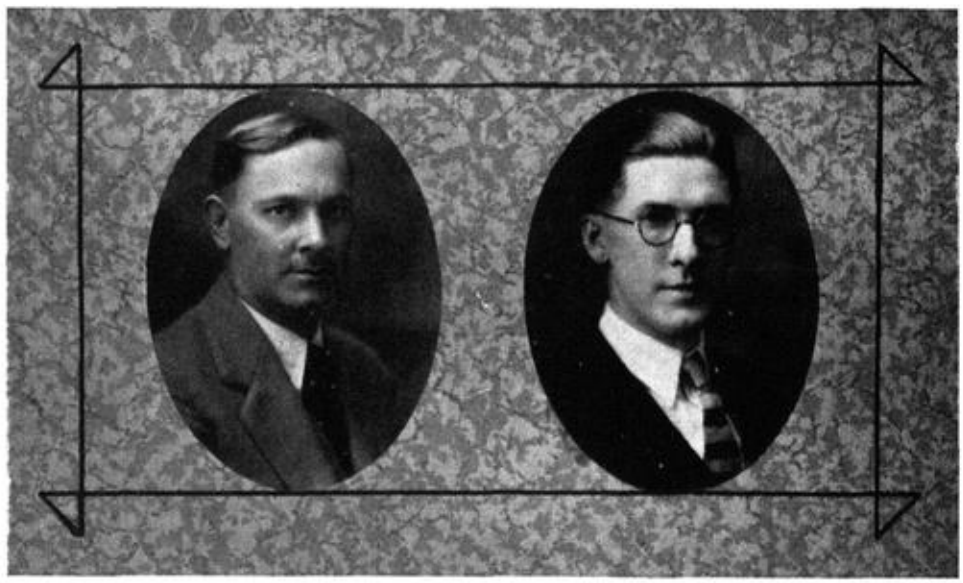
A faithful man is seldom without friends.



Thou shalt remain a friend to man.

FACULTY
ALGEBRA

Administration



IVAN L. MORRIS

Trustee

The Maryland School was completed and the new high school building has been constructed during the successful administration of Mr. Morris.

C. K. McWILLIAMS

Principal

Purdue University
Indiana State Normal
Indiana University
Agriculture.

Fame is not a plant that grows on mortal soil.

Faculty

OTHO J. PRICE

Purdue
Agriculture
"Well, I declare!"

RULA BARBEE

Indiana State Normal
Home Economics
"Now I don't intend to say anything more about this."

GEORGE W. KLATTE

Purdue
Indiana State Normal
Science, History and Agriculture
"Now in this picture you see—"

GEORGE KEEVER

Central University
Indiana State Normal
Mathematics and Physics
"Oh, put your own grade on. You know what you deserve better than I do."

Now, shepherds, to your helpless charge be kind.

MARION BECKWITH

Indiana State Normal
Social Studies and Latin
"At that time—"

HARRY DOWELL

Indiana State Normal
Science and Physical Education
"Don't worry; we'll win."

CHARLOTTE ALTEKRUSE

Indiana State Normal
Latin, English, French
"The bell has rung!"

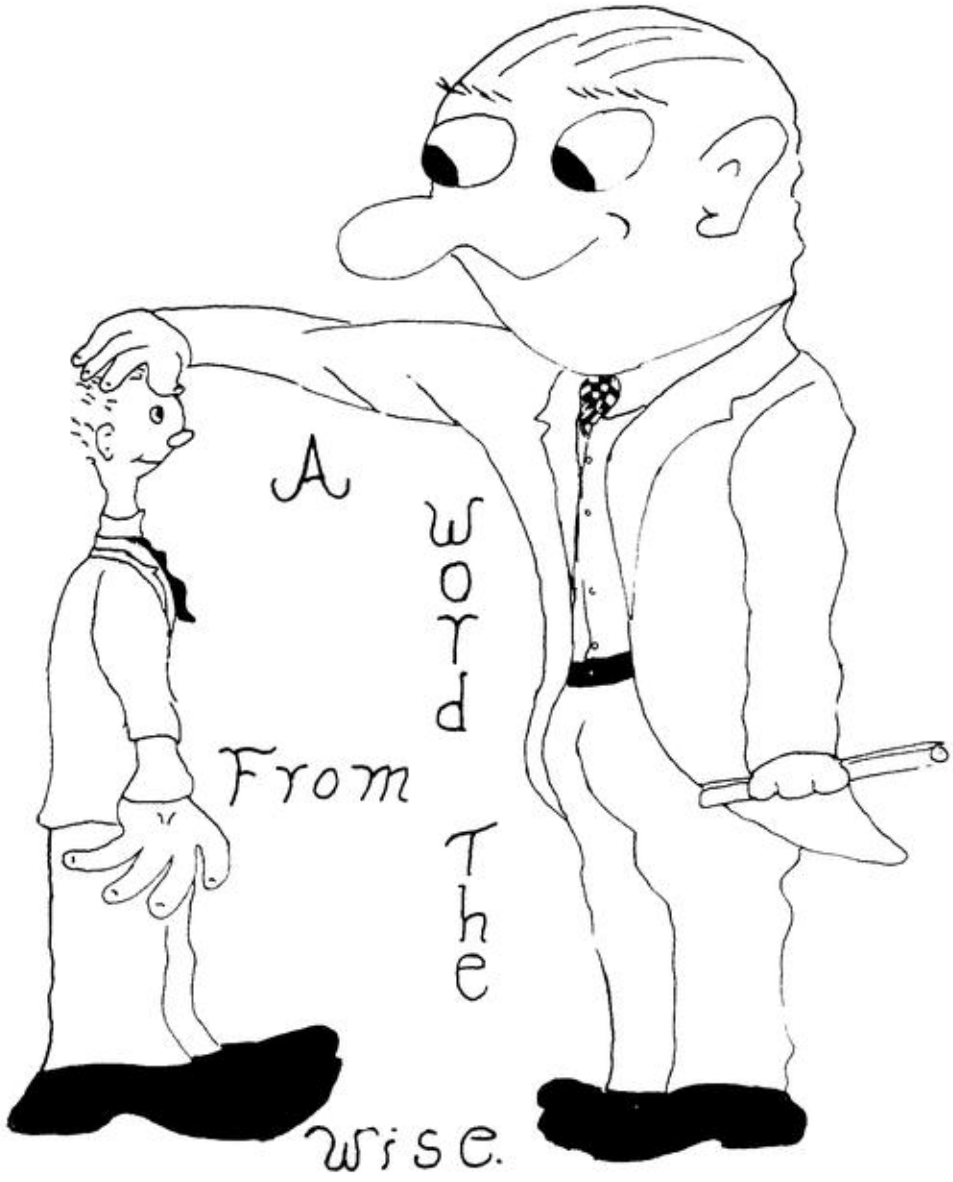
ANCEL TUCKER

Indiana State Normal
Industrial Arts
"Now if you fail on this test—"

JOYCE FURRY

Indiana State Normal
Latin and English
"Please keep awake in class!"

Hear what the wise and good have said.


A
Word
From
The
Wise.

HARVEY KESLER "Kes"

President, 3, 4.
Orchestra, 2, 3, 4.
Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Plays, 2, 3, 4.
Tennis, 2, 3.
Editor-in-chief of Honeycomb, 4.
Debating Club, 4.
"Sure, we can do it."

MILDRED BOYLL "Mid"

McLean Junior High, 1.
Chorus, 1.
Plays, 3, 4.
Tennis, 2, 3.
Secretary and Treasurer, 3.
"I'm not going to the assembly."

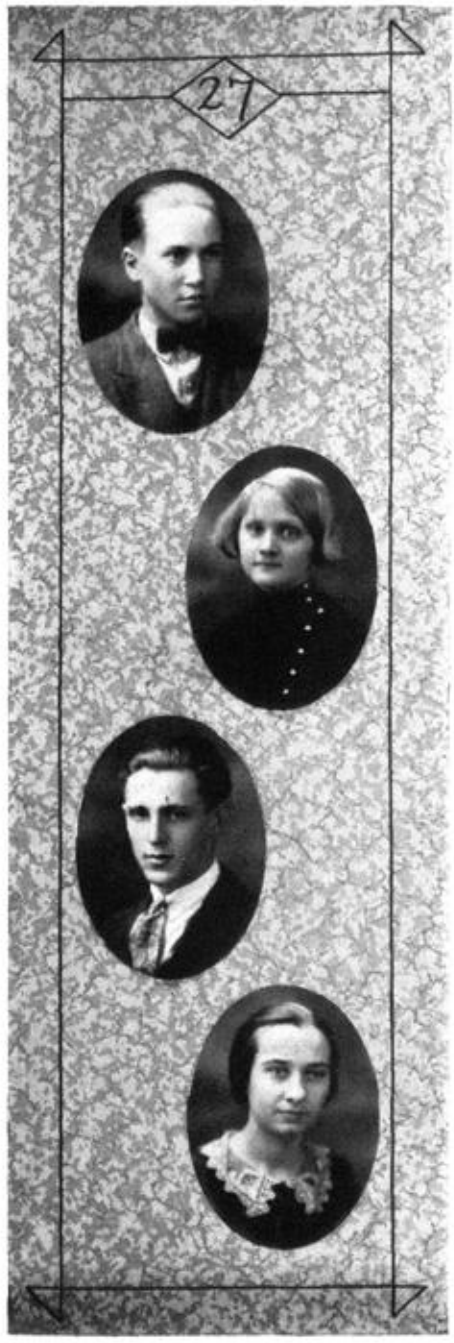
WALTER EVANS "Red"

Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball, 2, 3, 4.
Play, 3.
"What's the question?"

MALCOM ANDERS "Talc"

Baseball, 2, 3, 4.
Tennis, 2, 3.
Play, 3.
"Lend me a comb."

Failures slide off them like July rain off a duck's back feathers.



VICTOR LEMAIRE "Vic"

Dramatics Club, 4.
Tennis, 2, 3.
Play, 3.
Literary Editor of Honeycomb, 4.
"Got any chewing gum with you?"

MARTHA ANTHONY "Mart"

Farmersburg H. S., 1, 2, 3.
Play, 4.
"I don't know. That's about all."

WILLIAM AUSTIN "Bill"

Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball, 2, 3, 4.
Captain, 4.
Play, 4.
Dramatics Club, 4.
"Pass! Don't shoot!"

INEZ GORMONG "Diner"

"Yes, I have my Latin." (Inevitable answer).

All are needed by each one.

WAYNE GORMONG "Billy"

Tennis, 2, 3.
Latin Contest, 4.
Joke Editor of Honeycomb, 4.
"Not necessarily."

GAIL BEALL "Abigail"

Plays, 1, 3.
Secretary and Treasurer, 4.
Senior Editor of Honeycomb, 4.
"A monopoly doesn't have to be over the whole world."

ALLEN GROOMS "Al"

Plays, 2, 3, 4.
Tennis, 2, 3.
"Let me have that question; I know it."

EMMA LONG "Maggie"

Plays, 3, 4.
Latin Contest, 4.
"Well, I don't want to study."

A man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?

PAUL BAILEY "Fuzzy"

Plays, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball, 4.
Debating Club, 4.

LOTTIE TYLER "Lot"

Plays, 1, 3, 4.
Tennis, 3.
Dramatics Club, 4.
"Walt, where's my pocketbook?"

CARL BROWN "Brownie"

Orchestra, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball, 2, 3, 4.
Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Vice President, 3, 4.
Play, 3.
Debating Club, 4.
"Hey, wait a minute."

CHARLES PARR "Chick"

Shortridge, 1, 2, 3.
Basketball, 4.
Orchestra, 4.
Play, 4.
Debating Club, 4.
"Oh, keep still, Al!"

Youth's a stuff will not endure.

Class History

ON a bright September day, 1923, twenty-two freshmen started their high school career at the Maryland School. My, but we were a lively bunch! We made life miserable for the teachers! In a few months seven more were added to our number, but three of them left before the completion of the term. We all worked hard, as freshies ought to work. (Except in algebra!) At the end of the year, with the wise lofty-minded sophomores, we enjoyed a picnic southeast of Maryland, on Honey Creek. It was cold, but we enjoyed ourselves, and the ice-cream too! On the night following the last day of school we gave a short program, with the help of the sophomores.

When we came back next fall, we found that the juniors had left us a hard row to hoe. Somewhere along this row was geometry. Some of the members of our class were missing. We worked with a will, and it was during this enthusiastic, happy, busy year that Wayne Gormong wrote an unusual account of his life when a serf in France. This year we lost our clown, George Griffin, and our ball player, Paul Markley. Mr. Klatte was so pleased with our "pep" that he took us to visit Turkey Run and the Tuberculosis Sanitarium at Rockville.

As juniors we began our work in the new Honey Creek High School. This year under the direction of our sponsor, Mr. Klatte, we gave a play, "Brother Josiah," which made people realize that we had great ability. We also had the honor of giving the first reception to the first graduating class of the township.

As seniors we started with fifteen members, among whom was Martha Anthony, a new student from Farmersburg, and were glad later to welcome Charles Parr, who came from Shortridge High School, Indianapolis. In December we gave a play, "Eyes of Love." We are the first graduates who have completed the four years' work within the township.

We have seen this school grow from a school of forty members to one of one hundred sixty. We have moved from the old building to the new. We have seen this school progress both in school spirit and in ideals. We have grown inches taller, added great stores of knowledge, and lost many of the traits that make freshmen, sophomores, and juniors so trying to their teachers. We have tried to help the school raise its ideals, and to leave a name that will stand for sincerity and honor to future students.

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

Class Will

WE, the members of this dignified, yet very grateful class of 1927, nearing the end of a successful journey through the wilderness of education in the land of Honey Creek High School, and thinking that there are possessions which we cannot take with us into the land of the Future, do hereby make our last will and testament.

To the juniors we bequeath our seats in Miss Beckwith's room, provided there are enough.

To the sophomores we bequeath all our old fountain pens, books, note-books, powder puffs, combs, themes, and whatever else they may need in their trying junior year.

To the freshmen we bequeath our pep, all the A's we have ever made, and the right to flirt.

To the eighth grade we bequeath all our extra knowledge, if they can find it.

To the seventh grade we bequeath all our quiet natures and good habits.

We bequeath to Mr. McMilliams, all money not used by us, for the purpose of buying supplies for the school.

To Miss Furry, our sponsor, our cheerful absence.

To Mr. Klatte, a permanent position as junior sponsor.

To Miss Barbee, the management of the lower hall.

To Miss Beckwith, our permission to get married.

To Mr. Keever, all our old mathematics texts, that he may hand them on to the next students and keep a good thing going.

To Mr. Dowell, several dates for next summer with a girl from this senior class.

To Miss Altekruse, our wish for a continued success in turning out Latin contest winners.

To Mr. Price, a more abundant crop of rat tails next winter.

To Mr. Tucker, a room in this building for his classes.

I, Walter Evans, will to Miss Barbee the right to be the undisputed "flaming youth" of Honey Creek High School.

I, Gail Beall, will to any peppy freshman my place in Mr. Klatte's geography class (gladly).

I, Wayne Gormong, will my carefully acquired, constantly growing, general knowledge of nothing to anyone who needs it.

I, Charles Parr, will my place as sheik of the school to Wayne Fox.

I, Lottie Tyler, will to Agnes Shoemaker my place in society in Honey Creek High School.

I, Victor Lemaire, will my economics book to Evelyn Bell.

I, William Austin, will my place of basketball captain to Joe Evans.

I, Malcolm Anders, will my seat in the senior class to any junior who thinks he is bright enough to sit there.

I, Emma Long, will my Cicero (It has a complete translation) to anyone bold enough to attempt third year Latin.

I, Mildred Boyll, will my ability to take six subjects to any Junior willing to undertake the job.

I, Carl Brown, will to Marion Beckwith all my books for her kindness in keeping them gathered up for me during the past year.

I, Allen Grooms, will my rare gift of gab to William Nilson, who has the wind to use it.

I, Inez Gormong, will my knowledge of Latin, such as it is, to anyone needing it.

I, Paul Bailey, will my position as chief cook and bottle-washer in the cafeteria to Mildred Veach.

I, Martha Anthony, will my self-possession in sewing class to Edris Pugh.

I, Harvey Kesler, will to Martha Snyder the undisputed right to play first trombone in the celebrated Honey Creek High School Orchestra. (She needs something to take care of her superfluous supply of wind).

We, the aforesaid class will to the class of '28 our brilliance of mind, our purity of conduct, our extraordinary dramatic ability, our unexcelled capacity for pleasing the teachers with the least expenditure of energy, our unsurpassed athletic ability, and our grand and otherwise unattainable magnanimity, which said magnanimity has thus far marked the illustrious path of the

Class of '27.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast.

Class Prophecy

ALLEN GROOMS, the famous aviator, was having trouble with his engine. He was up in the rarified atmosphere, about ten miles from the earth. He was trying to beat his own record for a non-stop, around the world flight, but failure stared him in the face. Finally he set his controls so that his Air King would spiral slowly to to ground, and gave his whole attention to his balky engine. After descending five miles he gave his attention to finding a landing place. He had no idea where he was, but seeing what looked to be a golf course, he turned toward that. After landing he started to the club house to call up the nearest air-garage. As he neared the magnificent edifice, a man came hurrying toward him. His walk was vaguely familiar, but Al could not place him on the instant. Suddenly the man, who appeared to be about thirty-two years old, spoke.

"Well, Al, how are you in this grand year of 1942? I've read about your success in the papers, but never got a chance to congratulate you personally." Then suddenly the aviator knew that this young man, sporting a small mustache, and garbed in smart golf togs was none other than Victor Lemaire, the celebrated literary editor of the first "Honeycomb."

After a dinner at Victor's comfortable home, the conversation turned to classmates of former days.

"Well, Vic, as you have stayed in the old home community, perhaps you can give me some of the latest news about the class of '27."

"Why surely, I was thinking I would send for Malcolm to come over; but, though I hate to mention it, Al, old Talc is mentally deranged and probably wouldn't know you. I didn't realize he was so bad until I met Inez Gormong, who is engaged in terpsichorean art at Keller, which has increased its population by three mongrels and a couple of felines of uncertain ancestry."

"But Vic—"

"I know it's too bad about Talc, but Dr. Parr down at Youngstown thinks he'll soon be better. Say I saw old Bill Austin the other day on his regular itinerary between Garden Town and Tia Juana. He couldn't stop to talk because he had a special consignment of rubber bands for Martha Anthony who is doing stenographic work in Garden Town."

"Now see here, Vic, I—"

"And Oh yes, Bill said that not a word had been heard from Wayne Garmong since he ran off with that chorus girl. Just a minute while I answer the phone." —— —— —— "That was Mildred Boyll wanting news for the 'Pimento Gazette.' She has worked the subscription list up to twenty-five a week. Just last week she had an account of Harvey Kesler's harmonica and accordion orchestra's performance at the morning parade from the back door to the town pump. The paper also states that Lottie Tyler and Gail Beall served a delicious breakfast at dainty tables placed around the pump. One of the last guests to arrive at this highly formal function was Walter Evans who left his drug store after dispensing the morning's usual patent medicines to an unusually large quota of three customers."

"Now listen to me, Victor Lemaire, we started out to talk of the class of '27 of H. C. H. S. I positively know that Charles Parr is the most talked of surgeon in United States today and is at this moment on his way to England to operate on King Edward; and Inez Gormong has been secured as the best trained nurse, available for the case."

"Now, Al, I——"

"And Lottie Tyler, the best English teacher at Leland Stanford, was in Washington last summer visiting Martha Anthony who is private secretary to the President. I was in Washington myself at the time and was one of a party entertained by Judge Paul Bailey of the Supreme Court. There were four other members of the class of '27

Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.

present. They were: Wayne Gormong, whose ranch is considered the very best in the entire west; Walter Evans, nationally known druggist, with red hair still intact; Mildred Boyll, famous physical director at Bryn Mawr; and Gail Beall, head of the home economics department at Vassar College."

"Now, see here, Al——"

"Listen! Later in the summer I was in Philadelphia to hear the Symphony Orchestra, in which Harvey Kesler plays first violin, and Carl Brown is a solo clarinetist. Emma Long was there and invited us to visit her fruit ranch on the Hudson. William Austin, entertaining some of us at dinner after the concert, told us of his success as a salesman of sporting goods. It is a pleasure to me to meet my former classmates as I travel about, but from what you say about poor old Malcolm——"

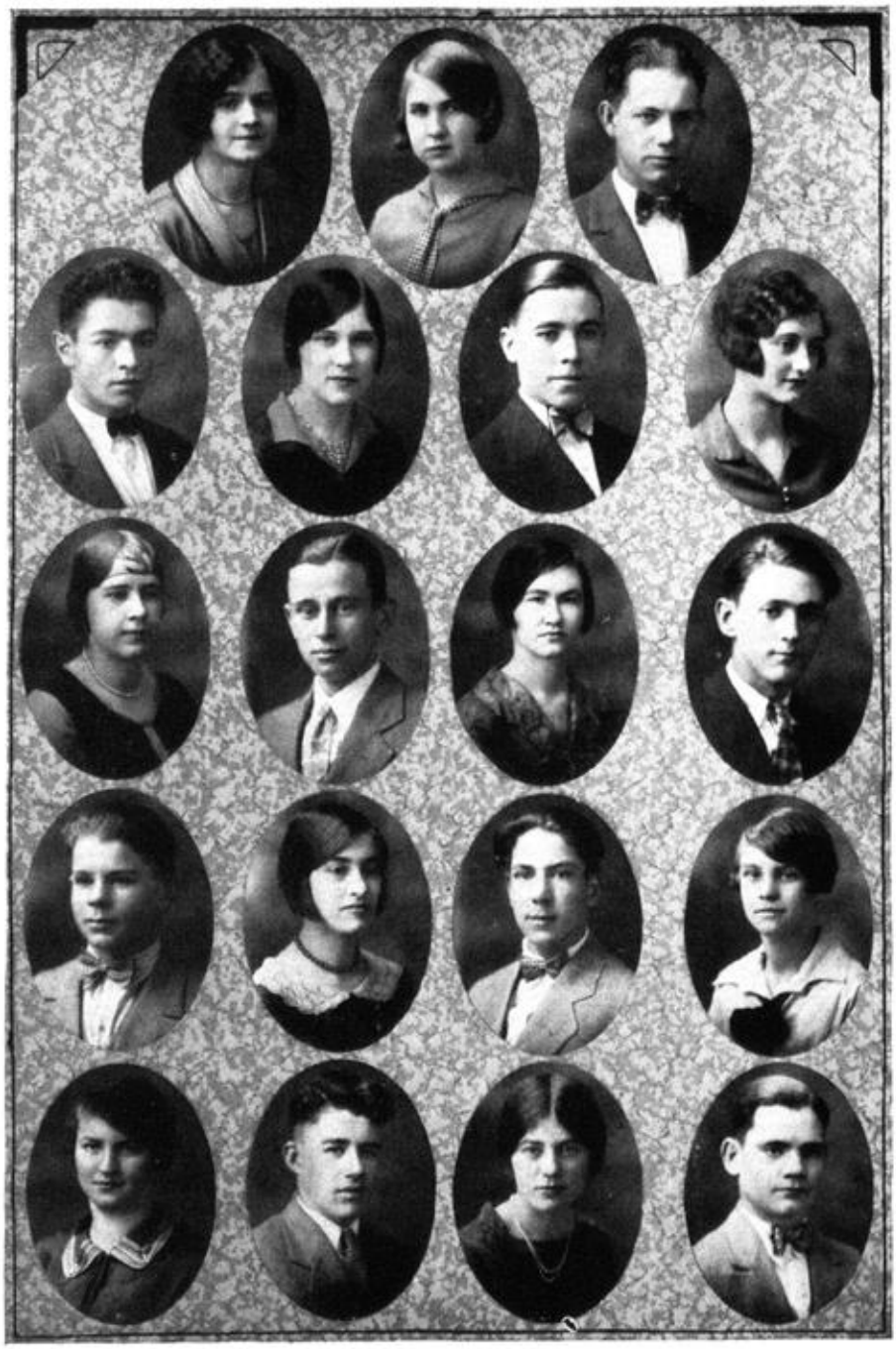
"Will you let me talk? Because you had become so famous I thought possibly you were no longer interested in our old class. I know everything you have told me. I have read of the marriage and success of each of our class. As for Malcolm Anders, I am surprised that you haven't heard about him. He is known throughout all this section as the second Burbank. When my engineering duties permit, I come here to my country home, play golf, and watch the interesting experiments on the Anders Estate."

"Well, Vic. you didn't tell so many falsehoods in the good old days. Look me up when you are in New York. The mechanics are through with my engine now and I must hurry along."

SENIOR CLASS ROLL

Name	Chief Characteristics	Always	Wants to be
Carl Brown	Loquaciousness	In a hurry	Movie star
Lottie Tyler	Shyness	Stays at home	Society lady
Gail Beall	An inclination to flirt	Winking at a boy	School teacher
Allen Grooms	Never in debt	Quiet	Charity worker
Mildred Boyll	An aversion for boys	Smiling	Millionaire
Martha Anthony	Good in Economics	Swift	Sprinter
Victor Lemaire	Always hopping classes	Playing ball	Auctioneer
Wayne Gormong	Flirting with lady teachers	Likes a trip	Champion pole vaulter
William Austin	Shortness	Early for class	Dancing master
Paul Bailey	Volubility	Making dates	Long distance walker
Malcolm Anders	Noise	Combing his hair	Detective
Charles Parr	Timidity	Hard-boiled	Ditch digger
Walter Evans	Seriousness	Alert in class	President
Inez Gormong	Coquetry	Noisy	Dancer
Emma Long	Foolishness	Idle	Rich
Harvey Kesler	An aversion for labor	Asleep	Veterinarian

Here's metal more attractive.



Eelva Myles Evelyn Bell William Nilson

Joseph Evans	Mildred Veach	Wayne Fox	Agnes Shoemaker
Sara Cantrell	Michael Ryan	Georgia Boyll	Harry Harrington
Bert McDonnall	Hattie Harrington	Cecil Nichols	Mae Menning
Imogene Smith	Hubert Arvin	Mildred Leach	Forrest Beall

Should auld acquaintance be forgot.

Junior Class History

THREE years ago thirty-one green, noisy freshmen entered Maryland High School. This entrance was one of the big events of their lives. Many of the boys wore long trousers to school for the first time. Those freshmen thought they were going to lead an easy life when the principal told them that they were to take only four subjects. One of the most marvelous things that happened to those freshmen was that they took a liking to Shakespeare and gave a forty-minute version of "As You Like It." Their remarkable success pleased their English teacher, Miss Furry, very much. They ended their freshman career with a picnic, proud that they were "freshies" no longer.

When this class began their sophomore year in the new building, their number had diminished to twenty-four. They envied the juniors and worshiped the seniors. Finally, after writing hundreds of themes and reading bushels of books, their kind and noble teachers told them, in a very compassionate voice, that they could take a little vacation, and when they came back to school they would be juniors.

The next September only twenty-one came back to drink at the fountain of knowledge. A prouder group of boys and girls could not have been found. Later in the year they were much grieved to lose two of their members, one by death and one by moving away.

Now this class looked on sophomores with contempt and would hardly speak to freshmen. The seniors however put one sour drop in their bucket by showing them that they were not so smart. But the juniors, looking forward to the time when they will be seniors, have made very good grades and have been well represented in every school activity.

JUNIOR STALLS

I didn't have time.
I didn't get the assignment.
I was absent yesterday.
I don't remember.
I forgot that part.
I studied the wrong chapter.
I lost my book.
I know, but I can't explain it.
I didn't get your question.
I can't write because of my sore finger.
Someone stole my book.
The lesson was too long.
Can't talk; got a sore throat.

JUNIORS' WISH

Star Light, star bright,
First star I see tonight;
I wish I may, I wish I might,
Get through tomorrow without study tonight.

Youth is nimble, age is lame.

Class of '28

Herewith we present to you,
In poetry form, punk but true,
A story of the jolly juniors serene,
The number of which is fully nineteen.
Evelyn Bell is the head of the class,
In other words the president, if you should ask.
Joseph Evans is jolly and gay,
And also an athlete in every way.
Belva Myles is always afraid
That her pretty red hair has the wrong shade.
Georgia Boyll, noted for her themes,
Makes them from anything, even sunbeams.
Hubert Arvin is long, lean, and not very fast,
But always has his trigonometry in time for class.
William Nilson, who is taking Latin II,
Sure will be glad when Caesar we're through.
Agnes Shoemaker, a bright little lass,
Is always powdering her face in class.
Mildred Veach is a Sheba of fame,
But she studies her history and French just the same.
Bert McDonnall is a bashful chap.
But on reading books he sure is a cat.
May Menning, known as "Liz" in our class play,
Is going to "Noo Yawk to study Grand Opree" some day.
Harry Wilkinson is a sleepy-headed fellow,
And when we wake him, you ought to hear him bellow.
Sara Cantrell weighs two hundred pounds, more or less,
But with knowledge and strength she is wonderfully blest.
Cecil Nichols is our class cartoonist,
He draws pictures of everything from bugs to balloonists.
Michael Ryan is saucy and sleek,
But when the teachers come round he is very meek.
Forrest Beall is always combing his hair,
But in Latin and English he sure is right there.
Hattie Harrington is a quiet lass
Is she dumb? No! We couldn't say that.
Wayne Fox is Miss Beckwith's special pest,
And by the girls likes to be caressed.
Imogene Smith is not in the Hall of Fame,
But wait until Justin changes her name.
Mildred Leach travels at a very fast rate,
All she thinks about is getting a date.
This poem is not so good we fear,
So a better one we'll write in our senior year.

William Nilson

Scatter my words among mankind.

A Junior's Dream

William Nilson and I were in the North Woods of Canada enjoying the fishing trip which we had planned long ago while attending Honey Creek High School. We were fishing on the lake one morning and had caught several fine ones. I noticed a bottle bobbing along and picked it up. It was corked tightly, and there was a paper in it. We opened the bottle, took out the paper, and together read these words:

"To the person who picks this up: I, Wayne Fox, a graduate of H. C. H. S., shipwrecked on a small island, despair of ever seeing my dear wife, formerly Mildred Veach, and write this in hope that one of my old classmates will pick it up. I know that Hubert Arvin was sent to the Home for Retired Flute-players after he had played with Paul Whiteman's Orchestra. Joseph Evans is playing third base with the New York Yankees, but that does not furnish enough money to satisfy the demands of his wife, Belva Myles Evans. Evelyn Bell admired Harry Wilkinson, but was crowded out by Hattie Harrington. Evelyn then became a confirmed man-hater. Bert McDonnal married Georgia Boyll, and is a successful farmer in Honey Creek Township. Imogene Smith and Mae Menning have a beauty shop in Terre Haute. Mildred Leach became a successful violinist, and married Michael Ryan after he had tried for five years to win her favor. Sara Cantrell became a chorus girl in the "Broadway Follies," and Agnes Shoemaker is her dressing maid. Bill Nilson and Forrest Beall disappeared, but they will turn up some day as tramps or presidents, no telling which. Cecil Nichols became a clown in Barnum, Bailey, and Ringling Brothers' combined circus——"

Here Bill laughed so violently that he overturned the boat, and—smack! Something descended on my classical brow like a ton of bricks, and I awoke to find Miss Beckwith glowering at me with a ruler in her hand, while the rest of the history class roared at my discomfiture.

Forest K. Beall

IN MEMORIAM

of

Dorothy McPheeters,

member of the junior class, who died February 5, 1927.

Lest we forget.

Sophomores

MOTTO

The door of success is labeled "Push."

Class Colors

Old Rose and Silver Gray

Class Flower

Sweet Peas

Sophomore days we're glad to recall,
We've had time for study and basketball.
Oh here's to our school, we're going on through;
With "push" in our motto, 'tis all we can do.

Friendship above all ties doth bind the heart.

Sophomore Class Roll

Names	Nicknames	Hobby
Olen Manhart	"Shorty"	Studying how to spell
Alpha Wardenburg	"Alphie"	Vamping the senior boys
Emma Powers	"Emmie"	Making candy
Lorene Curtis	"Ene"	Practicing singing
James Burnett	"Jim"	Jumping fences
Ruth Brough	"Brufie"	Studying Latin
Clara Hull	"Clarie"	Developing a louder voice
Carl Jones	"Casey"	Learning how to transpose music
William Farmer	"Bill"	Practicing basketball
Gerald Hoggatt	"Gary"	Sleeping
Lucile Ryan	"Lucy"	Powdering her nose
Pearl Smith	"Pearlie"	Concentrating
Ruth Zimmerman	"Ruthie"	Giggling
Lillian Champ	"Diddy"	Accompanist for the saxophone
Mildred Evans	"Mid"	Getting into scrapes
Charles Morris	"Squint"	Making "eyes"
Raymond Bailey	"Ray"	Studying history
Frank Champ	"Champie"	Expressing his thoughts
Lester Grace	"Fish"	Asking the teachers questions
Edith Bays	"Edie"	Looking at magazines
Anna Tucker	"Punch"	Punching "Judy"
Julia Pugh	"Judy"	Vamping freshman boys
Verba Schell	"Spud"	Sports
Earl Murphy	"Bud"	Marcelling his hair
Lois Steele	"Luis"	Studying Latin
Elizabeth Vencel	"Lizzie"	Looking into the mirror
Juanita Harlan	"Red"	Getting admit to Latin class

A SOPHOMORE BEFORE EXAMINATION

One evening as I sat reposing,
O'er my studies gently dozing,
Thought I heard someone come nosing
  'Round my bedroom door.
Thought I heard someone come creeping
As I sat there halfway sleeping,
Pry the window up and leaping
  In upon the floor.
"Could it be a ghost?" I muttered,
At the thought I fairly shuddered,
And my very heart strings fluttered,
And my books fell to the floor;
Only that, and nothing more.
Then I heard a sad voice moaning,
At my elbow softly droning;
Screeching now, then faintly moaning,
Like the creaking of a door.
Then the phantom, with a wail,
Through its ghastly lips so pale
Whispered, "You will surely fail!
There's no grade for you in store!"
And I rubbed my eyes to stare,
But no ghost was standing there;
It was all a bad nightmare,
Only that and nothing more!

E. D.

Then I scorn to change my state with kings.

Class History

IN the year of 1925 twenty-seven freshmen entered the new Honey Creek High School. They were small, but mighty in more ways than one, lovers of sport and plenty of fun. The majority of the class was composed of members of the Maryland School, who had been transferred the preceding year to Youngstown, where they were united with that eighth grade class. Those transfered were: Earl Murphy, Lillian Champ, Emma Powers, Juanita Scott, Robert Grooms, Frank Champ, Mildred Evans, Alpha Wardenburg, Frank Hulman, and Ruth Brough.

Two girls who came from Prairieton were Juanita Harlan and Pearl Smith. Those from Youngstown were Lorene Curtis, Ray Bailey, Vera Joslin, Ben Sowers, and Thelma Easton. Esther Gott came from Riley, Edith Bays, from Glenn High School, and Lucile Scamihorn from Thornton School. There was also another class from Quaker: Robert Orme, Gerald Hoggatt, James Burnett, Elizabeth Vencel, Clara Hull, and Ruth Zimmerman. Thus the inexperienced freshies assembled to start their high school career. The following people were officers: president, Ruth Brough; vice-president, Earl Murphy; secretary-treasurer, Mildred Evans. Two very successful class parties were enjoyed during the year. Thelma Easton quit school, and Esther Gott moved away. Finally the last day of school came. Now the freshmen would be freshmen no longer, but sophomores, and no longer called "green."

On September 13, the following autumn, twenty-eight sophomores entered H. C. H. S. Robert Orme, Juanita Scott and Lucile Scamihorn had left to attend Gerstmeyer. Robert Grooms was sick and could not come. We surely do miss him, for it seems that without him our class has no pep. Anna Tucker, who had been with us in 1924 and had entered Normal High School in 1925, came back to H. C. H. S. this year. Julia Pugh, who was also with us in 1924, and had been in Florida for a year, came back. Olen Manhart, William Farmer, Grace McQuilken, and Charles Morris came from Prairieton. Carl Jones, who was a freshman at Normal High School last year, came here this year. New officers were elected for the sophomore year, as follows: president, Carl Jones; vice-president, Frank Champ; secretary-treasurer, William Farmer. In October Verba Schell of the Normal High School, joined our class. In February, Grace McQuilken moved to Terre Haute, and Vera Joslin, to Pimento.

A class party was enjoyed November 24, 1926. We feel that we have had two successful years at Honey Creek High School.

Ruth Brough

Lost time is never found again.

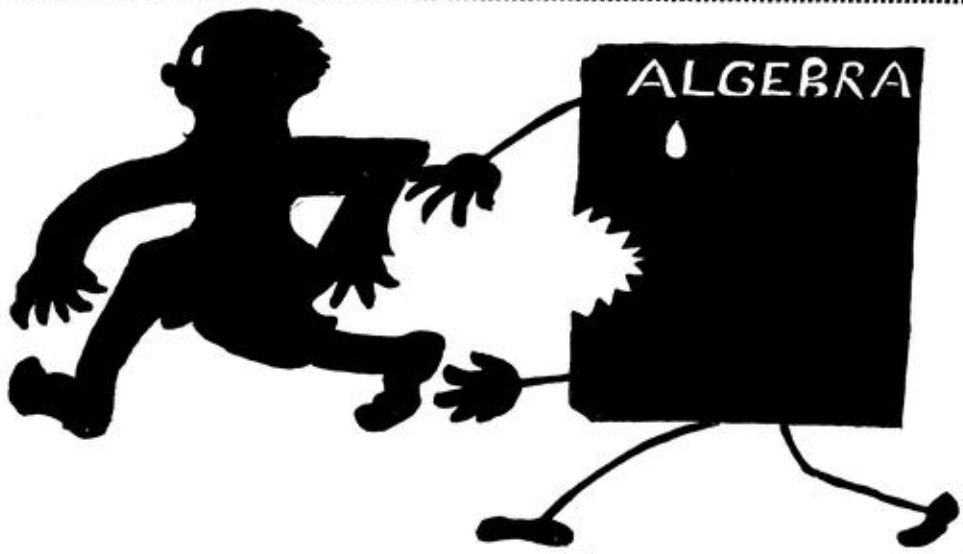
And muses o'er the faces of the friends that he has known.

Freshmen

MOTTO
Aim ever at the best
Class Colors
Purple and Gold
Class Flower
American Beauty Rose

As freshmen we're tormented and teased,
Our troubles and sorrows seldom are eased.
But we can endure the upper classmen's rule.
For we have the most fun of anyone in School!

Our days begin with trouble here.



FRESHMAN'S NIGHTMARE

Class of 1930

OFFICERS

President .....Joe Morgan
Vice-President .....Esther Reupke
Secretary .....Dorothy Cottrel
Treasurer .....Maxine McCollum

CLASS ROLL

Ellender Akers	Marjorie Dildine	Doris Hicks	Edris Pugh
Hilda Arvin	Amelia Dragon	Mervin Lockwood	Esther Reupke
Dorothy Berry	Mary Evans	Maxine McCollum	Charles Ryan
Earl Brooks	Paul Farmer	Birchie McPheeters	Martha Snyder
Harley Cattani	Donald Franklin	Herman Miller	Lloyd Schell
Ruth Cook	Kenneth French	Grace Montgomery	James Sutliff
Dorothy Cottrel	Frank Hulman	Robert Handick	Paul Steele
Eva Dildine	Marie Hurst	Joe Morgan	George Wilson

Class History

On September 13, 1926, thirty-two freshmen enrolled at the Honey Creek High School, to continue their search for knowledge. Mr. Dowell was class sponsor, and officers were elected at the first meeting. We had two parties, one on October 28, and another on March 23. The following people have been on the honor-roll: Dorothy Cottrel, Herman Miller, Esther Reupke, Maxine McCollum, Martha Snyder, Edris Pugh, and Marjorie Dildine.

As we close our first chapter, we boast of thirty-two lively members. When we write the next three chapters, Miss Barbee wishes that we may have increased our dignity; Miss Altekruse, our ability to work; Mr. Dowell, our ability to work without friction; Miss Furry, our capacity for keeping still.

To The Freshmen

Blessings on thee! girl or boy,
Freshmen student, full of joy;
With thy smile of youthful charm,
And thy satchel on thy arm;
In each hand an open book,
On thy face a knowing look.
Cross my heart! I wish thee joy,
Freshman student, girl or boy!

Oh for freshies, painless play!
They laugh and talk the hours away;
Care not for the teachers' frown,
Care not how their grades go down;
Only care to live and sigh
As their carefree days slip by.
Oh, that thou could'st know thy joy,
Freshman student, girl or boy!

A youth of labor with an age of ease.

Eighth Grade

MOTTO

Strive though the rocks be rugged.

Colors

Blue and Silver

Class Flower

Honeysuckle

CLASS ROLL

Bonnie Sheetz
Clara Cantrell
Dortha Wagoner
Maudie Ward
Clarabell Hollis
Rosalyn Siner
Sarah Fortner
Marie Dengler
Lula Akers
Edith Benefield

Louise Moore
Hazel Marts
Edith McClure
James Ryan
Robert Klug
Walter Halstead
Roy Williams
Kenneth Schalburg
Charles Whitlock
Nellie McCoskey

Erma Liffick
Geraldine Spencer
George Anthony
Nick Dragon
Asbury McCoskey
Edward Curtis
William Coons
Charles Siner
Robert Harvey

'Tis education forms the common mind.

Seventh Grade

MOTTO

We can, we will.

Colors

Blue and Gold

Class Flower

American Beauty Rose

CLASS ROLL

Fred Bailey
Paul Bates
Bertha Beckel
Beatrice Berry
Edna Burnett
Lucile Case
Nina Clark
Paul Coons
Amiel Dragon
Nadine Eaton
Pauline Gilbert
Charlie Gormong
Earl Gormong
Gertrude Harvey
Harry Harrington
Clarence James
Gerald Liffick
Benjamin Maynard
Wayne Maynard
Charles McCoskey
Leonard Morris
Eunice Nichols
Donald Nilson
Richard Osborn
David Persinger
Zelda Pugh
Anita Siner
Richard Sowers
James Stephens
Jesse Thomas
Helen Thompson
Julia Thompson
Frank Tucker
Luther Tyler
John Vencel
Luther Walton
Irene Weatherman
Martha Wilson

One ear it heard, at the other out it went.

O Honey Creek

Tune of "Maryland, My Maryland"

O Honey Creek, O Honey Creek,
Beloved is thy high school!
'Tis dear when autumn breezes blow,
'Tis dear mid winter's drifting snow.
O Honey Creek, O Honey Creek,
Beloved is thy high school!

O Honey Creek, O Honey Creek,
A marvel is thy high school.
With algebra and history,
With Latin and geometry.
O Honey Creek, O Honey Creek,
Beloved is thy high school!

O Honey Creek, O Honey Creek,
A lesson thou dost teach me;
That ever work and constancy
Will marks of merit bring to me.
O Honey Creek, O Honey Creek,
Beloved is thy high school!

Mildred Veach

AFTERWARD

1

It was one black and stormy night
That I got my awful fright,
While sitting in my parlor all alone,
I heard a kind of creaking,
And I saw a shadow creeping,
And I could not keep from shrieking,
For it chilled me to the bone.

2

I saw him in the mirror
Coming nearer, nearer, nearer,
And his long and claw-like fingers made me flinch,
The fire had burned down low,
And it cast a steady glow.
And I tried to rise and go
But I couldn't move an inch!

3

He said I was a fool
For the way I did in school
Wasting all my precious time away;
And I began to wonder
If I had made a blunder;
Then with a roar of thunder
The night turned into day.

4

It all came back to me
Just as clear as clear could be
How I used to kid the teachers all day long
Even yet I hear them raving,
Just like their hearts were craving
To pour the wrath they had been saving
On the one who had done wrong.

5

And now my tale is done,
And remember little one
That in the world of trouble, toil and strife,
If you ever try to shirk,
Or behind you chance to lurk,
And you do not get your work,
You're in danger of your—life!

Allen Grooms

It's a Pretty Good World, After All

When you're all out of sorts and things look blue,
And you gaze about, thinking, "What can I do?"
Then you trace your mind back to those school days gone by,
As you sat in the study hall of Honey Creek High.

We used to talk and wink and smile,
At our friend who sat in the opposite aisle.
Then Mr. Keever, "Only a student who labors at school,
Can understand the meaning of the Golden Rule."

When you hadn't your history and your notebook was due,
And you met Miss Beckwith, who said to you,
"Now you get that notebook up and your history too,
Because you are not doing all you could do!"

When you came home and your day's work was o'er,
And mother and father met you at the door,
"What did you accomplish at school?" was their call;
Your answer, "Well, mother, not so bad and it's a pretty good world after all!"

Belva Myles

Be blest with health and peace, and sweet content.

H.G.H.
SPORTS

HARRY DOWELL

In spite of many handicaps, Coach Dowell has succeeded in putting H. C. H. S. on the map with other local basketball teams. Our team, which had its beginning on the mud of the Maryland School ground, this year played its second game in the tournament at the Wiley gymnasium. Many coaches would have been disheartened by lack of funds and a gym, but H. F. Dowell isn't the kind who can be defeated by such "small" drawbacks. We are wondering what he can do with the H. C. H. S. team in the new gymnasium!

GEORGE KLATTE

Coach Klatte never looks so happy as when he has a baseball in his hand. Defeat never spoils his smile or his pep. He has spent his time and money profusely. The team knows that Mr. Klatte believes in good sportsmanship, and his services are recognized by the school.

Mr. Klatte was coach for the team one year at the Maryland School, and this is his second year in this position here. Words of thanks do not mean much, but let us lend our time and interest and thus show him our loyalty.

I dare do all that may become a man.

Basketball Team

Record for season of 1926-27

Honey Creek, 11; North Terre Haute, 16
Honey Creek, 13; Normal, 23
Honey Creek, 11; Fayette, 9
Honey Creek, 10; Rosedale, 35
Honey Creek, 23; Otter Creek, 28
Honey Creek, 18; Blackhawk, 40
Honey Creek, 23; Glenn, 33
Honey Creek, 25; Fontanet, 21
Honey Creek, 22; Prairie Creek, 61
Honey Creek, 14; Riley, 40
Honey Creek, 18; Blackhawk, 22
Honey Creek, 33; West Terre Haute, 28
Honey Creek, 26; Riley, 23
Honey Creek, 22; Concannon, 17
Honey Creek, 14; Pimento, 31
Honey Creek, 31; Alumni, 27

Games Played—16

Games Won—6

Games Lost—10

Total Points, Honey Creek, 314

Total Points, Opponents, 454

SECOND TEAM GAMES

Honey Creek, 2; Blackhawk, 17

Honey Creek, 19; Glenn, 8

Honey Creek, 39; West Terre Haute, 1

Play the game.

Senior Basketball Letter Men

William Austin
Walter Evans
Carl Brown
Charles Parr

The daily press has recognized the good work of the H. C. H. S. team this year in an article which states the following:

The Honey Creek lads have been handicapped in building a strong five by not having any gym of their own to practice or play in, but in the face of this handicap they have been able to win several games.

The Blue and White boys have worked their best for their coach. Farmer and Parr have been taking care of the scoring end of the game, and they have been doing it in good shape. Both of these lads are fast and snappy and they are not afraid to "bust" in. Austin, center, is a player of no mean ability and he has been playing a consistent brand of ball all season.

Evans and Brown have been keeping the opposing sharpshooters at a distance. The entire five has the reputation of being hard fighters, and they don't give up till the final gun sounds. Coach Dowell had three likely subs on his squad. W. Evans is a classy little forward and in the games he has played he has made his presence felt. Wilkinson has been working some at guard, and Murphy is a coming center.

Our Basketball Team

Charles Parr is a forward's name,
Conquers the guards and makes 'em tame.
If you wonder where he got his fame,
Keep your eyes peeled in this evening's game!

Bill Farmer, a forward, makes the goals
Makes other guards look like telegraph poles.
Fast as a deer, and sly as a fox,
Puts the goose eggs in his opponent's box.

Bill Austin, captain, and center of Honey Creek team,
Yells and hollos and lets off steam.
When the score is tied, or we're behind,
The center of the basket he will always find.

Joe Evans is the team's pride,
Took five games to find his stride,
Holds 'em down and guards 'em tight,
All he knows is fight! fight! fight!

We have Carl Brown, niftiest guard in the state,
He makes the hopeful subs just wait, wait, wait.
When he makes a goal, the fans with a grin,
Yell and howl for him to do it again.

There is Walt Evans, his emblem a head o'red,
When a player is hurt he is put in instead.
Many a game was won by his fleet joints,
When we were badly in need of points.

There is Harry Wilkinson, of football fame,
Now folks, you may not have heard his name,
For he is very modest and very polite,
And holds down the rough ones that want to fight.

We have Earl Murphy for a substitute,
Attended every game and now has a suit,
Smallest man on the team, just five feet, one,
And his renown as a player has just begun.

C. N.

There's no such word as "fail."

Back row, left to right: Champ, Anders, Evans (Walter), Fox, Kesler
Front row: Coach, Evans (Joe), Beall, Brown (C.), Austin, Nichols

Baseball Team

Harvey Kesler (Kes)—Good batting eye, and is very helpful on second (graduates).

Carl Brown (Brownie)—Does most of the pitching and gets quite a few hits (graduates).

William Austin, (Bill)—Champ base runner, heavy hitter, and lanky first baseman, graduates).

Joseph Evans (Jody)—Fast infielder, consistent hitter, and relief pitcher, (Be here next year).

Walter Evans (Walt)—Fast fly grabber, who hits when they are needed (graduates).

Cecil Nichols (Cec)—Good in the outfield and can be used in the infield. (Be here next year).

Wayne Fox (Foxy)—Good outfielder and fair hitter (Be here next year).

Malcolm Anders (Malc)—Good infielder and consistent hitter (graduates).

Frank Champ (Champy)—Holds down a man-sized job behind the bat (Be here next year).

Forrest Beall (Frosty)—Can field and catch when necessary, and should star next year. (Be here next year).

Senior Baseball Letter Men

Wayne Gormong, "Gormy" will testify that rare ability is often obscured by modesty.

Walt Evans has red hair presumably gotten from the fire of opposing batsmen. Walt is a fine fellow (Remember the time he set the gang up twice on the proceeds of a lucky investment) May your luck never wane, Red.

Malcolm Anders, he of the artist's hair, can be seen any day galloping over 3rd base catching flies of several varieties.

Bill Austin, the sheik of our ball club, is so long that in an emergency he can touch all four bases at once thus being the only player who has ever made two unassisted double plays simultaneously.

Harvey Kesler, "Kes", at the keystone sack is supposed to plug up all holes in the infield and incidentally, to check up on the umpire.

Carl Brown, Brownie, our old southpaw, usually is invincible after the "first half." He could pitch a shut out game if he only had two or three innings start. He has the captaincy which gives him the honor of being "bat boy" in the picture.

Act well your part; there all the honor lies.

Orchestra

Hubert Arvin
Georgia Boyll
Lillian Champ
Mildred Leach
Wayne Fox
Harvey Kesler
Agnes Shoemaker
Carl Brown
Charles Parr
William Nilson
Carl Jones

HISTORY OF THE H. C. H. S. ORCHESTRA

The H. C. H. S. Orchestra was started by Mr. Leslie in September, 1924. When the Orchestra started there were only four who could play their instruments. By having two separate classes for the beginning violinists and with diligent work during orchestra practice, Mr. Leslie developed a fine orchestra of thirty-six pieces by the end of the term. About three weeks after school was out, the orchestra went on a concert tour to the southern part of the state, where they established themselves at Folsomsville, and gave six concerts within a radius of forty miles. Mr. Morris permitted the orchestra to use the Reo school bus for transportation and Mr. Klatte his trailer for the baggage. The good time this enabled the orchestra to have will be remembered until there are silver threads among the gold.

The next year the orchestra was led by Mrs. Moon who gave them much harder music and made them play it. The number of members decreased to twenty-two, but this seemed to be a very good thing, for there seemed to be less noise and more music. Toward the end of the term the orchestra won a gold medal in a contest held at the Indiana State Normal. They ended a very successful year by playing for the Senior Commencement at Mount Pleasant Church.

This year the orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Dowell, is playing very attractive and difficult music. The number of regular members has decreased to eight; but those eight sure know how to play. Throughout the year the orchestra has been playing for Parent-Teachers' Meetings, plays, and club meetings. There are five out of this number who are charter members. Two of them, Harvey Kesler and Carl Brown, will graduate this year. This will be a blow to the orchestra for they are two of our best players. We also lose another valuable player, Charles Parr, who just started playing with the orchestra this year. But youth never despairs, and, we who remain, will do our best to encourage the beginners and to make a bigger and better orchestra for H. C. H. S.

To make sweet music they could succeed.

Beginners' Orchestra

The beginners' Orchestra was organized under the direction of Mr. Dowell, during the second semester. Their first public appearance was made at a club meeting.

A WORD TO THE WISE

All Mr. Dowell needs to be a really good director is an orchestra and a new baton.

Bill Nilson, trumpeteer, needs a soft pedal or a more sensitive ear, to become the leading cornetist of the country.

Harvey Kesler and his trombone have been sliding around for some time now, and everybody, especially Mr. Bryant, wishes he would settle down.

Lillian Champ and her violin make very good music, beautiful music if you are far enough away.

Wayne Fox has a very good violin, although no one has found it out yet.

Agnes Shoemaker surprised everyone one day by bringing her music to orchestra practice.

Hubert Arvin should be given a rocking chair so he could keep better time.

Carl Brown received an anonymous present of oil and the request that he take the squeaks out of his clarinet.

Somebody please give Charles Parr a watch, so he can keep time.

Music, when soft voices die, vibrates in the memory.

Home Economics

Sewing Club

Miss Barbee held club meetings last summer for the first and second year sewing girls. They met with her one afternoon every two weeks, and did excellent work. The clubs of five counties, one of which was Vigo, enjoyed a camping trip at Merom, Indiana, the last week in July. Everyone had a fine time.

Ruth Zimmerman won the county prize for the second year club work, at the Fall Festival held at the Stadium. Ruth is entitled to a trip to Purdue, May 2, where she will be one of fifteen hundred club guests from all over the state of Indiana.

Baby Clinic

In order to have more perfect babies in Honey Creek Township we have started a blue ribbon contest to find the most perfect baby. Mrs. Frank Crawford, president of the County Child Welfare Organization, sent Dr. Siebenmorgan, school physician of Terre Haute, to examine the babies of this township. He was assisted by his wife and Miss Edith Hunt, school nurse. Mrs. Ada Sweitzer, director of the Department of Infant Hygiene of Indianapolis, gave a very interesting lecture on the care of babies and children. Miss Barbee and her advanced domestic science class are offering a prize to the most perfect baby. The girls are sponsoring and promoting this better baby clinic in order to obtain a county nurse.

The Gentle Art of Conversation

(Overheard in the freshman sewing class while Miss Barbee was in the kitchen)

"Scissors, scissors, anybody belong to these scissors? If she does, please come and claim them."

(Voice from rear) "Oh hush up, Mart, your mouth runs like a buzz-saw."

(Mart's reply) "Ditto."

(Mac) "Now, children, don't fuss; you know I never do."

(Ruth, angrily) "It makes me so mad! I've sewed about a mile without any thread on the bobbin."

(Marie, jockingly) "But it's not the bobbin's fault. Look who's sewing!"

(Edris) "Oh boy! Mary and I met the keenest-looking sheik uptown Saturday. Didn't we?"

(Mary, doing the Charleston across the floor) "I'll say we did!"

(Edris, continuing to rave) "He had black hair and eyes and the sweetest smile!" (Looks into space) "He knelt at my feet!"

(Ellender) "No man in his right mind would kneel down to you or any other freshie!"

(Edris) "You're cuckoo, he was trying a pair of slippers on me!"

(Eva, airily) "If you children don't quit fussing, Miss Barbee will come over here, and there will be about two dozen freshmen to make and nothing to make them of!"

(Dot Cot) "Cut the comedy, and come thread this needle for me." (Despairingly) "If ever I make another pair of pajamas, I hope somebody——"

(Dot B., interrupting) "I know I've ripped this seam out two dozen times!"

(Esther) "Whosoever seweth a seam shall also rip!"

(Voice from rear) "Smart Alec!"

(Esther) "How dare you call me that, you insignificant brat?" (chases culprit around the room with a yardstick).

(Steps heard in the hall).

(Warning voice) "Chiggers—Miss Barbee's coming!"

Eva Dildine

We may live without poetry, music and art,
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books;
But civilized men cannot live without cooks.
We may live without books, what is knowledge but grieving?
We may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
We may live without love, what is passion but pining?
But where is the man who can live without dining?

Bulwer-Lytton

Agriculture

Calendar of Honey Creek Aggies 1926-27

September 17—Organized, named, and put into action, with a membership of 66 agricultural students.

September 24—Fall Weiner Roast with 30 present, lots of eats, and a muddy creek as a handicap for a game of Run Sheepy Run.

October 4 to 8—Helped our township win 32 prizes and $143 at the Terre Haute Fall Festival. Conducted an Eat More Vegetables exhibit for the Terre Haute Truck and Fruit Growers' Association.

November 14—Father and Son banquet with 92 present in Terre Haute Baptist Church gymnasium. Rabbits, opossums, and basketball featured the evening.

December 10—Winter party for girl friends.

January 29—Rooster-Cockerel Night in which the Dads came back at the Sons in a most acceptable fashion.

February —Pest Drive that made life so hot for mice, rats, sparrows, and their kind that all roads led out of the township, insofar as they were concerned. More than 5000 of them fell by the way, with Joe Morgan and Walter Bates coming out individual champions.

March 8—Pest Drive Victory Feed made possible by a rich collection of heads and tails.

March 4 to 18—Three Township Spelling Bees in which 100 competitors were eliminated by the Misses Marie Dengler, Virginia Henry, and Mrs. Fred Smith in the order named.

April 8 and 9—Minstrel Show where we were paid to make monkies of ourselves.

April 27—Hundred Dozen Egg Show—the feature of the year.

May 2 to 6—Honey Creek Champions at Purdue Club Round-Up.

November 1 to May 1—Farmers' Soils Course.

Frank Hulman, President; James Burnett, Vice-President; Garold Liffick, Secretary; Mervin Lockwood, Treasurer.

Ill fares the land where wealth accumulates, and men decay.

High School Dramatics

On December 17, the senior class under the direction of the class sponsor, Miss Furry, presented the play, "Eyes of Love."

EYES OF LOVE

Carolina—a negro servant ..... Emma Long
Gailya—an adopted daughter ..... Lottie Tyler
Reeta—a two-faced friend ..... Mildred Boyll
Burt Wade—Reeta's brother ..... Charles Parr
Mrs. Barry—Gailya's foster-mother ..... Martha Anthony
Lora—a lively housemaid ..... Anna Tucker
Clark—a busy butler ..... Allen Grooms
Judge Barry—Gailya's foster-father ..... Paul Bailey
Royal Manton—Burt's rival ..... William Austin
Jim Rankin—the manacled man ..... Harvey Kesler

This play presents the story of a father's love and a daughter's devotion under adverse circumstances. The father appears at the home of the foster-parents as "Trusty Jim," the manacled man. Burt and Reeta Wade are reformed by Trusty Jim's kindness. Clark turns out to be a detective and satisfies Lora's love of the romantic. On Royal's and Gailya's wedding day, "Trusty Jim," really James Rankin, with honor and position in life restored, is made known to his daughter, who has suspected the relationship because her eyes are so much like his.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

The junior class, directed by the class sponsor, Mr. Klatte, presented "When A Feller Needs A Friend," at the Maryland School, March 25.

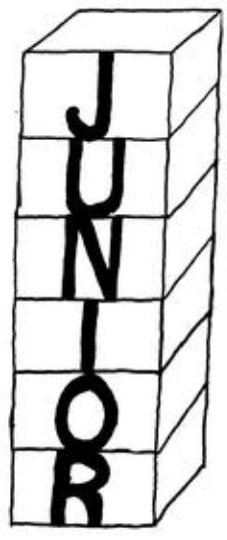
Tom Dinker—an artist ..... William Nilson
Bob Mills—a magazine writer ..... Forrest Beall
Mrs. Reese—their landlady ..... Evelyn Bell
Jerry Smith—just back from France ..... Wayne Fox
Liz—Mrs. Reese's daughter ..... Mae Menning
Bing Dickson—Liz's steady ..... Michael Ryan
William Denker—Tom's uncle ..... Hubert Arvin
Alice King—Tom's aunt ..... Mildred Leach
Elaine Lynne—Alice King's ward ..... Mildred Veach
Angela Scott—Bob's fiancee ..... Belva Myles

Tom Denker and Bob Mills, working for success in painting and writing respectively, live in New York. They have reached the point where they use soap boxes for furniture and their diet consists of the dog's milk and the parrot's crackers. They have only one suit between them, and the situation is indeed desperate. Many side-splitting complications arise as the play proceeds to a happy ending.

A ten-dollar royalty was charged for this play.

Will the juniors of 1927 ever forget:

"Ya'as, I'm Mrs. Thomas Denker," or "Oh, my poor dear Ahenobarbees," or "Who wants to wear an overcoat in the house?" or "Something compels me to speak the truth."



All the world's a stage.

AS A WOMAN THINKETH

The senior class play, "As a Woman Thinketh," by Edith Painton was presented at the Maryland School on the evening of April 22.

Charles William Weeden—just an every-day husband ..... Charles Parr
Rev. Dunning—a pastor of the past ..... Paul Bailey
Will Weeden—the son, inclined to be wild ..... Victor Lemaire
Cabel Mead—Olive's husband, always in the shade ..... Carl Brown
Jack Philley—Beth Weeden's old playmate ..... Malcolm Anders
Charles Whitney, otherwise "Chip"—an alleged diamond in the rough ..... William Austin
Jotham—the man of all work ..... Walter Evans
Dr. Hume—family physician—not quite an old fogy ..... Harvey Kesler
Professor Baba Majarajah—a Hindu lecturer on psychology ..... Allen Grooms
Mrs. Ida Jeanette Weeden—a mother of the period ..... Joyce Furry
Beth—the Weedens' daughter ..... Gail Beall
Dolly—the youngest daughter ..... Mildred Boyll
Olive Mead—the Weedens' married daughter ..... Lottie Tyler
Mrs. Gertrude Parker—Mrs. Weeden's best frind ..... Martha Anthony
Mrs. Dunning—an italicized echo ..... Sara Cantrell
Suke—the colored cook who has a taste for the beautiful ..... Emma Long

HIGH SCHOOL DRAMATICS—Continued

Mrs. Weeden, a mother of the period, a slave to her house and family, attempts to clean up her disarranged sitting room, and in the course of the morning's work learns several things to the disadvantage of her family. She is brought face to face with her husband's ill temper, her oldest daughter's extravagance, Beth's taste for improper company, Dolly's addiction to the use of slang and chewing-gum, and Will's use of cigarettes, to say nothing of Jotham's stupidity, Suke's dishonesty, and her son-in-law's shiftlessness. She learns a new psychology of life from a Hindu lecturer, and changes her own and her family's attitude toward life. The play ends, not in an insane asylum as is threatened, but in a happy home.

When the class of '27 think of this play, they will surely remember:

"Don't you know what a step-ladder is?"

"What kind of a house does that mother of yours pretend to keep, anyhow?"

"Aw, I'm in a deuce of a sweat! No time to chin!"

"Yas'm; yo' gum! An aftah I chews it fo' awhile, I allus puts it right stwaight back whar I gets it from, too."

"Yes, Mum, I—I—I—think so."

"I simpy must have a new gown."

"Remember, you alone are responsible."

"I'm thrown away, just like this worn-out glove."

"I laid down to take a nap."

"Somebody may be passing with a cigar. How can I tell?"

"If dad could only once get his peepers glued on him!"

"That's the man of it!"

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

The play's the thing.

Has any old fellow got mixed with the gay?

High School Clubs

Debating Club

THE Debating Club was organized by the students last November with Miss Beckwith as advisor. The purpose was to give practice in public speaking to students who were interested. Several debates have been given. At the club meeting in December, the question was: "Resolved, That the giving of Christmas presents should be abolished." The negative won. On March 7, the two teams from the Indiana State Normal gave a debate at our school. The club appreciated it very much and the audience was very proud of Eldon Johnson, an alumnus of the school, who is a member of the affirmative team.

The members of the club are: Paul Bailey, Harvey Kesler, Anna Tucker, Agnes Shoemaker, Mildred Leach, Carl Brown, William Nilson, and Charles Parr. The officers are: president, Charles Parr; vice-president, Harvey Kesler; secretary, Mildred Leach; treasurer, Paul Bailey.

The Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Furry, have put on several plays that have seemed to please the audiences very much. The first play, entitled "Leave it to Phyllis," had the following characters:

Phyllis, the wife ..... Evelyn Bell
Jack, her husband ..... William Austin
Agents, who called to sell articles to Phyllis ..... Mary Alice Evans, Mae Menning, Frank Champ, Victor Lemaire, Dorothy McPheeters
A neighbor ..... Martha Snyder

The second play was given at the club meeting preceding the Christmas holidays. It was entitled, "Grandma's Christmas Guest." The characters were:

William Dyson—matter-of-fact business man ..... Frank Champ
Mrs. Dyson—a busy club woman ..... Georgia Boyll
Vera Dyson—a daughter ..... Dorothy McPheeters
Harriet Dyson—a daughter ..... Mary Alice Evans
Grandma Dyson—old fashioned lady ..... Evelyn Bell
Alger Monfort—friend of Dyson's ..... Wayne Fox
Gladiola—colored maid ..... Mae Menning
Horatio—colored house-man ..... Forrest Beall
The Glack Phantom ..... Victor Lemaire

The following play was given at a later club meeting. This one dealt with the spread of gossip in a village and was well received.

"How the Story Grew"

Mrs. Brown ..... Mary Alice Evans
Mrs. Green ..... Evelyn Bell
Mrs. Bean ..... Sara Cantrell
Mrs. Rice ..... Mae Menning
Mrs. Doolittle ..... Georgia Boyll
Mrs. Taylor ..... Lottie Tyler
Mrs. Snow ..... Dorothy McPheeters
Mrs. White ..... Mildred Boyll

The greatest thing in education is the development of the habit of doing what ought to be done.

HIGH SCHOOL CLUBS—Continued

Between the time of presenting "How the Story Grew," and the date of our next play, the dramatics club lost a member by death, Dorothy McPheeters. We shall not forget the willingness and cheerfulness which she displayed in connection with our club work and other school activities.

The play presented next was "Why Lie About It?" The characters were:

Jack Ervine ..... Victor Lemaire
Vivian Ervine—his wife ..... Lottie Tyler
Aunt Mary—aunt of Jack ..... Georgia Boyll
Belinda—the maid ..... Sara Cantrell

Jack Ervine and his wife tried to pretend to the visiting aunt that Vivian could cook, but the caterer, "cateracter man" as Belinda called him, sent the wrong dinner, and the final decision was "Why Lie About It?"

"Rats" was the engaging name of the next play given.

Characters

George Whiffle—would-be-inventor ..... Charles Parr
Myrtle Whiffle—his wife ..... Mary Evans
Peter Spooner—George's uncle ..... Victor Lemaire
Mrs. Penny—the landlady ..... Sara Cantrell

George Whiffle has invented a rat poison which is efficacious, but has such a horrible odor that he cannot find a buyer. He has also invented a nose-poke to be worn by anyone administering the poison. In the end it is the latter invention that brings success.

The club has attempted nothing more pretentious than short one-act plays, to which there was no admission charged. The club officers are Evelyn Bell, Mary Evans, and Victor Lemaire.

Other clubs organized were the science and agriculture clubs. Mr. Klatte and Mr. Dowell had charge of the science club, but as Mr. Klatte has been very busy as chairman of the group club meetings, and Mr. Dowell's time has been needed with the orchestra, the science club has not met regularly. Mr. Klatte has just organized a Boy Scout Troup.

Honey Creek Boys' Clubs

This year the agricultural work of the boys of Honey Creek township is limited to two types of work. Thirty-two hundred chicks are being grown by the following club members: Richard Sowers, Lester Bates, James Sutliff, Charles Siner, James Stephens, Richard Price, Jesse Thomas, Leonard Morris, David Persinger, Hubert Arvin, Paul Bates, Joe Morgan and Gerald Hoggat.

They are growing out these purebred chicks, will sell the culls, select the best pullets and keep them for layers next Fall. Each member will enter his best pen in the First Annual Township Fair next October.

One hundred acres are being planted with the high quality corn from the farm of the National Corn King, Peter J. Lux. This is being grown by the following members: James Burnett, William Farmer, John Vencel, Paul Farmer, Joe Morgan, Leonard Morris, Charles McCoskey, and Lloyd Schell.

The best of the corn from these plots will be offered for sale next year, after it has been carefully selected, stored, tested, and graded.

My mind to me a kingdom is.

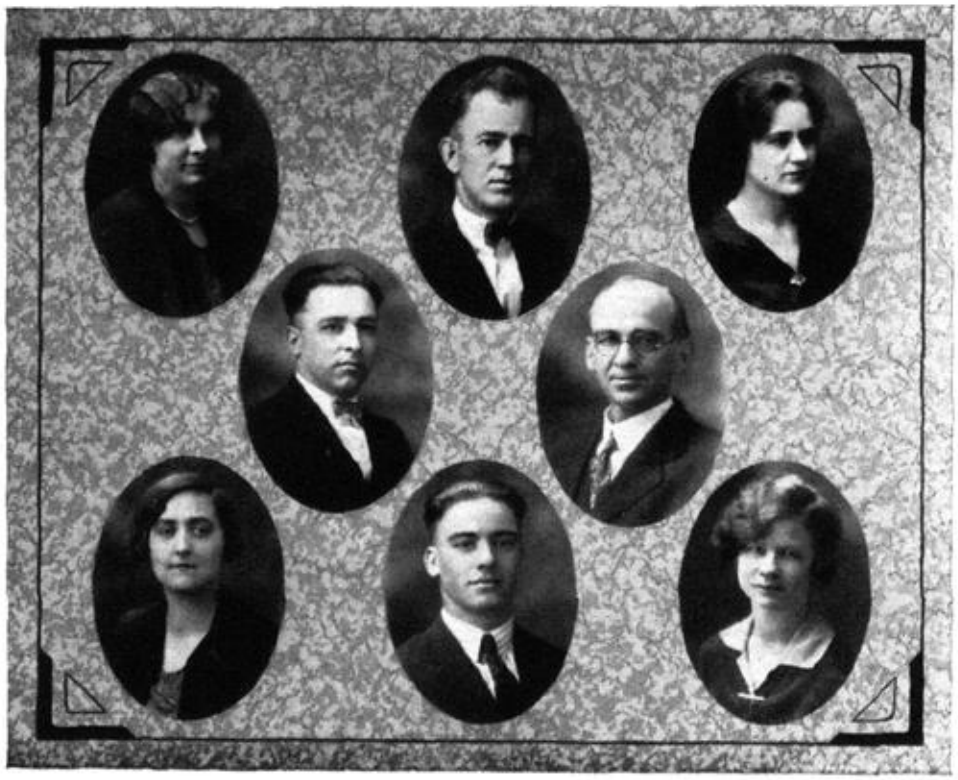
Maryland School

THE Maryland School building was finished in 1923. That year there were students of ten grades in this building. Mr. McWilliams was principal, and he and Miss Furry were the only high school teachers employed at the beginning of the school year; however, Miss Barbee was changed from the fifth grade room to the high school during the first semester. The next year the seventh and eighth grades were taken to Youngstown. leaving the first six grades, and the three high school grades at Maryland.

In 1925 the high school students moved to the new building. The removal of these students has relieved the overcrowded condition, and the Maryland children now have plenty of building and play ground room.

The present juniors and seniors will not forget those old school yells into which the name "Maryland" fit so nicely, and the time when the band under the leadership of Mr. Leslie, payed "Maryland My Maryland" so enthusiastically, while our Maryland baseball team exemplified the Maryland school spirit in a fine ball game.

Maryland, My Maryland.



Maryland Teachers

Ernest Cook, Principal

Hazel Christy, Second Grade

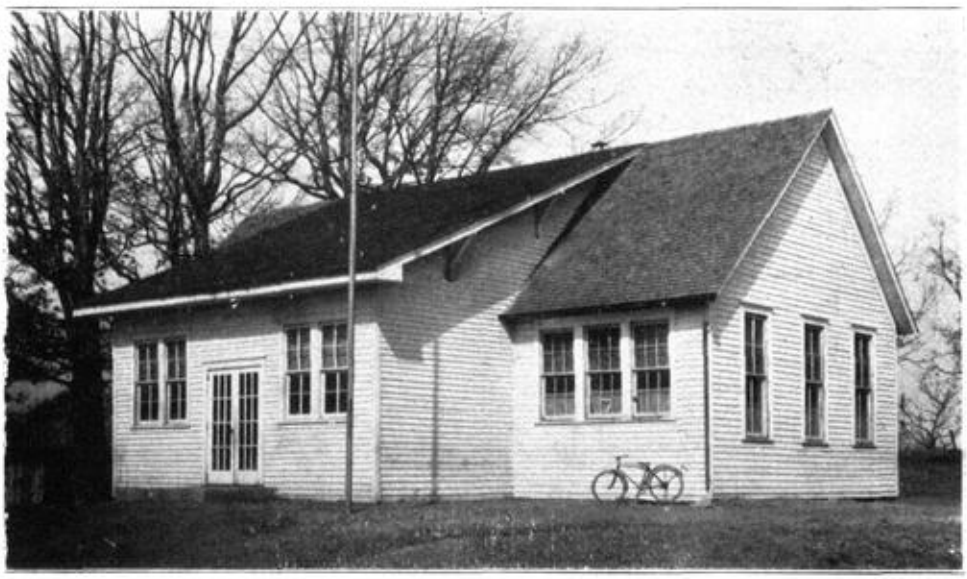
Rula Rice, First Grade

Ivan Connel, Arthur Morris—Departmental work in fourth, fifth and sixth grades.

Marcella McClure—Third Grade. Sam Boyll—Third Grade. Maude Boyll—First Grade.

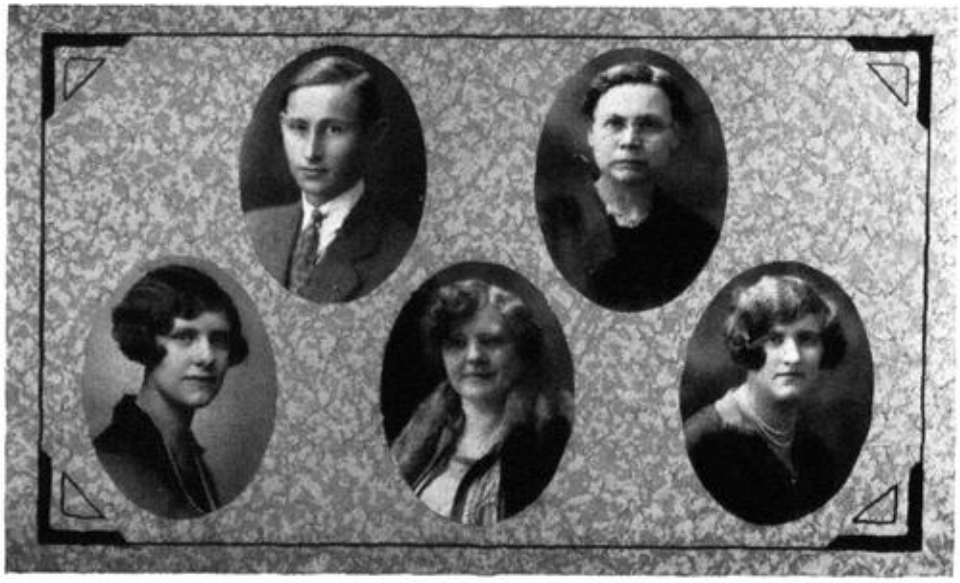
Each morning sees some task begun, each evening sees it close.

Youngstown School



Quaker School

The very spot where many a time we triumphed is not forgot.



Youngstown and Quaker Teachers

Raymond Wellman
Principal at Youngstown

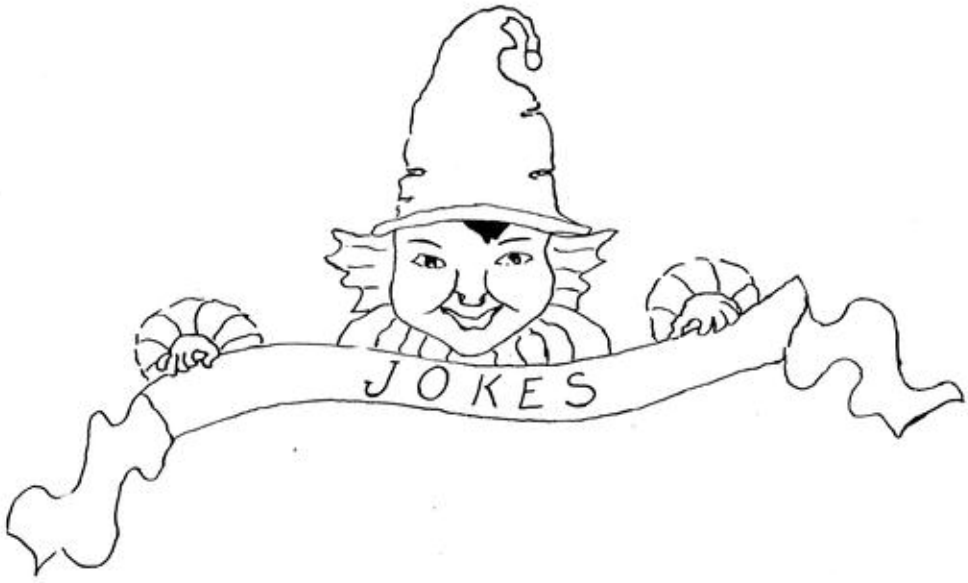
Stella Wellman
Principal at Quaker

Laura McDaniels
First and Second Grades

Mary Alice Ritter
Third and Fourth Grades

Lydia Scott
First, Second, and Third Grades

First he wrought, and afterward he taught



Lottie Tyler: "Is the editor-in-chief particular?"
Sara Cantrell: "Say! He raves if he finds a period upside down!"

Amelia Dragon (In freshman English class): "I saw the queen of Roumania yesterday."
Miss Furry: "And does she really have blue hair and golden eyes?"

Can You Imagine

Mildred Evans without some shiek?
Evelyn Bell without rosy cheeks?
Wayne Fox with the cut-out closed?
Joseph Evans studying his history lesson?
Hubert Arvin with his hair combed slick?
Georgia Boyll short and fat?
Sara Cantrell with bobbed hair?
Forrest Beall saying "I don't know?"
May Menning with long hair?
Agnes Shoemaker with her hair straight?
Wayne Fox with his mouth shut?
Wayne Gormong flirting with the girls?
Paul Bailey being a judge?
Lillian Champ without cosmetics?
Mildred Leach with red hair?
Imogene Smith in a short dress?
Harry Wilkinson staying awake all day?
William Nilson in short trousers?
Allen Grooms without his eye-glass?
Belva Myles disobeying the second commandment?
Miss Furry in glasses?
Cecil Nichols being present every day for a month?
Harvey Kesler hopping school?
Mr. Klatte giving an A in physical geography?
Juanita Harlan trying to be dignified?
Martha Anthony quiet in domestic science?

I wonder:

If Lillian Champ doesn't ever fall down with those high heels.
How Walter Evans would look with black hair.
What Liz Vencel's going to do now that the teachers have put a ban on powdering in classes.
If Carl Brown isn't a perfect man of leisure.
Who Miss Beckwith is in love with.
How smart the seventh grade think they are.
If Anna and Harvey are getting serious.
If Miss Furry was ever as mean as the freshman girls.
Why Julia Pugh doesn't act like her sister.
If the teachers wouldn't feel relieved if Fish would stop asking questions.
Why they didn't build the school closer to the store.

A merry heart doeth good like medicine.

Hattie Harrington—"Does the moon affect the tide?"

Georgia Boyll (thinking of the night before)—"No it only affects the untied."

Junior—"Why does my hair have so much electricity in it?"

Freshman—"Because it is connected with a dry cell."

Miss Beckwith: "I am tempted to give this class a test."

Wayne Fox: "Yield not to temptation!"

Student: "I don't know whether that was the first Bell or second Beall."

Miss Altekruse: "Who's the speaker of the house?"
Meek-looking freshman: "Mother!"

Mr. Dowell: "Anna, how may heat be produced?"

Anna: "By friction, rubbing my hands together, for instance."

Mr. Dowell: "That's good. Now, Harvey, tell me how else you might produce heat."

Harvey: "By holding them——"

Mr. Dowell (breaking in): "I beg pardon!"

Harvey: "—over the fire!"

Hubert Arvin (in Caesar class): "I don't know."

Miss Furry: "You are a fine student, you are! Here I have taught you all I know and still you don't know anything!"

Lillian Champ: "Father, he thinks I am the best girl in town. Shall I ask him to call?"

Frank Champ: "Naw, keep him thinking so!"

Maxine McCollum: "I'm glad to see you. I have just got up from my beauty sleep."

Bill Nilson: "I'm a little early then, hadn't you better rest some more?"

Farmer: "Hiram, do you hear that tractor?"

Hiram: "Aw, that's just the Honey Creek Orchestra practicing!"

(This theme was found in the hall. It is thought that Wayne Fox is the author).

benjeman franklin was borned in Massachusetts, Virginia in 1453. He was the ninteenth son of a family of seventeen children; his father was a printer but benjeman, he was a soap boiler, and he got tired and he run away i forgot where but i think it was London, he lived with his bruther for awhile, but he wasn't good to his bruther and he made him leave. benjeman was a printer fer awhile i wouldn't wan to be a printer but he did, and he invented a newspaper, and he invented lightnin', and he dun lots of smart things. the only thing he dun that wasn't smart was to git married, and he didn't know any better till i wuz o late. Onct he went to indianapolis and went up the street eating, but he didn't care what people hought of him. He's the smartest man ever lived only teddy Rosevelt and socrates. He was a honest man cause he cut down his father's cherry tree and sez i dun it with my hatchet. After he lived a long time he died in 1600 cause he was shot in a theatre by a man named booth.

And young and old come forth to play.

Said Mildred Leach
To Mildred Veach
"No right is thine
To a name like mine!
How can I tell
When the teachers yell
If they mean you or me?"
Said Mildred Veach
To Mildred Leach,
"Don't you think
I often blink,
And my heart it flops
Till it nearly stops
When the teachers call on you?"
Just then Miss Furry,
In her usual hurry,
Sang out to clear the hall.
Away went Veach,
Away went Leach,
The trouble not settled at all!

Man is but a worm; he comes along, wiggles in the dust, and then some chicken gets him!

Wayne Fox: "My motto is 'Do others before they do you.'"
Joseph Evans: "Mine is 'One lesson out of nine saves time.'"

Bert McDonnall: "Chaucer must have dictated to a stenographer."
Miss Furry: "Why do you say that, Bert?"
Bert: "Just look at the spelling!"

A boy, a book,
A girl, a book,
Book neglected
Flunk expected!

The Face

The face is a fertile, open expanse, lying half way between collar button and scalp, and full of cheek, chin, and chatter. Each face is supplied with lamps, snuffers, and bread-boxes.

Grace Montgomery (in algebra class): "I don't understand this lesson."
Mr. Keever: "Look at the lesson on the board while I run through it."

Worse Than That!

Longfellow could take a worthless piece of paper, write a poem on it, and realize a monetary value of $65,000 on it. That's genius!

There are some men who can write a few words on a piece of paper and make it worth $1,000,000. That's capital!

Uncle Sam can take an ounce and a quarter of gold and make it worth $20,000. That's money!

A mechanic can take material worth $5, make it into watch springs, and so make it worth $1,000. That's skill!

There's a man in Paris who can take a piece of canvas, worth fifty cents, paint a picture on it, and make it worth $2,000. That's business!

The author of this could write out a check for $10,000—but it wouldn't be worth a cent. That's tough!

—Exchange

Allen Grooms (to Miss Beckwith in economics class): "Do you think that my voice needs cultivating?"
Miss Beckwith: "I don't know about cultivating, but it needs to be plowed under!"

Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat.

Dumbell: "Did E—lucidate?"
Freshie: "Na, 'E didn't have any."

Forrest Beall: "Vic, will that watch tell time?"
Victor Lemaire: "Of course not, silly, you have to look at it!"

Miss Furry (in Ivanhoe class): "When were the dark ages?"
Ruth Cook: "When they had knights."

Mr. McWilliams: "Why were you late, Cecil?"
Cecil Nichols: "School took up before I got here."

Sheik (thinking he would pick up flapper): "Can I give you a lift?"
Lottie Tyler: "Are you going north?"
Sheik: "Yes."
Lottie: "Give my regards to the Eskimoes!"

OUR TEACHERS

Mr. McWilliams, we call him "Mac"
But he's a good old scout at that,
Perhaps we shouldn't call him old
For he is not fifty yet, we're told.

Miss Beckwith teaches our history class,
And most of the time she lives in the past.
She summons the monks, the mummies, the knights,
We learn of dates, monarchs, and fights.

Our vocational teacher is Mr. Price
He has brought everything here excepting lice,
Rats, mice, chickens, pigeons, and crows,
Have been here all winter right under our nose!

Mr. Tucker's the fellow so kind and so grand,
Who goes down the hall as fast as he can.
He teaches the ruffians and makes them behave
Till at noon they are glad a good-bye to wave.

Mr. Klatte is our baseball coach,
If you don't catch the ball, you feel like a roach.
He raves and threatens till all who are near
Shake and tremble with laughter, yet fear.

There is with us at this very place,
A descendant, we think, of Fury, a race,
Who bequeathed to Miss Furry an inherited feature
Which makes her a wild and hard-hearted teacher.

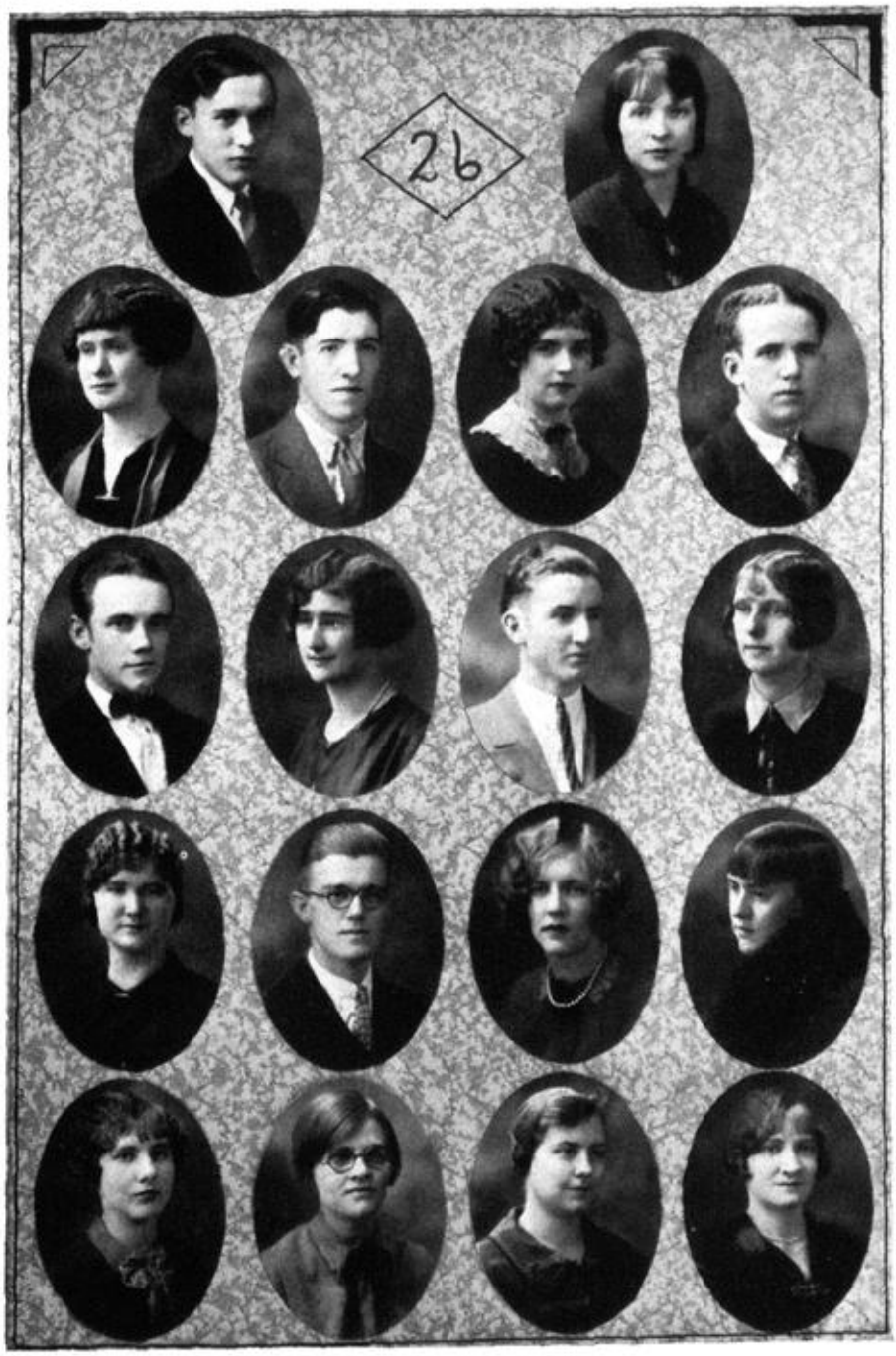
Miss Barbee, you know, has a head of red;
We don't know sure but we're heard it said,
That poor Mr. Dowell has no chance at all
When he mixes with her in the lower hall.

Mr. Keever is truly a man of action
Whether in algebra, trig, or fraction.
But I'm sure it is not according to Hoyle
With too many problems our bright brains to spoil.

Miss Altekruse has a shape like a straw,
She demands of the students the strictest law.
She is tall and willowy and quite small
No danger of breaking the scales at all.

Science—the teacher is Mr. Dowell,
But he doesn't use a spade or trowel;
In physics he has an aversion for trips,
Lack of girls, we know, is the reason for it!

With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come.



Paul Zimmerman Marabelle Morris

Irene Cottrel	Eldon Johnson	Hazel Burnett	Ray Robertson
James Harlan	Clara Cook	Ralph Wolverton	Ruth Reupke
Teenie Pierce	Howard Weese	Lilly Durbin	Callie Tyler
Viola Schalberg	Elvira Curry	Eva McClure	Mary Myles

Rowing not drifting.

Alumni

THE graduates of Honey Creek Township High School now form a relatively small organization, but it must be remembered that each succeeding year adds to the membership. The eighteen faces pictured on the preceding page are but a small part of the future alumni. The class of '26 gave the high school a beautiful picture, which was formally presented by Marabelle Morris at the Christmas program. The present members are now trying to adapt themselves to new experiences, as found in employment and college life. More than half of the graduates are now attending college; the rest are working or staying at hme. They are located as follows:

Hazel Burnett	Bookkeeper at Swiss Cleaners
Irene Cottrel	At Home
Clara Cook	Indiana State Normal
Elvira Curry	Indiana State Normal
Lilly Durbin	At Home
James Harlan	Indiana State Normal
Eldon Johson	Indiana State Normal
Eva McClure	Indiana State Normal
Marabelle Morris	Indiana State Normal
Mary Myles	At Home
Teenie Pierce	Indiana State Normal
Ruth Reupke	Indiana State Normal
Ray Robertson	Indiana University
Viola Schalburg	At Home
Callie Tyler	Clerk at Buntin's Store
Howard Weese	Commercial Solvents Corporation
Ralph Woolverton	Indiana State Normal
Paul Zimmerman	Rose Polytechnic

The Honey Creek Alumni have established a scholarship to be awarded on the following basis: scholarship, fifty percent; athletics, club, and orchestra support, twenty-five percent; and school attitude, twenty-five percent. This year the scholarship is awarded to Harvey Kesler, who will enter college next fall.

My life is for itself and not for a spectacle.

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